

Soul Got Out Of The Box

Yoko Ono

The soul got out of the box..
The soul got out of the box
The soul got out of the memory box
And placed itself on an unpaved roadThe soul kept shooting like an untouched woman
Weeping.. (without tears)
The wind was very fine
The wind was very fine
The soul kept shooting like an untouched woman
Weeping, without tears.(Chorus)
Hello Doomsday, could you be my friend?
My soul got out of hand
Come on Doomsday,
I'm feeling lost
Since the soul got out of the boxDoomsday, Doomsday, Doomsday
We don't need words no more,
We don't need words no more
All you have to do is keep on shooting,
Keep on shooting 'till the Doomsday(Chorus x2)We don't need words no more,We don't need words no more,
We don't need words no more,
Don't need,
Don't need.(Repeat)We don't need words no more,
World took a trip on the night train.We don't need,
We don't need
Words no more.Untouched woman, woman, woman (x3)
Untouched woman,
(What's she bring?)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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